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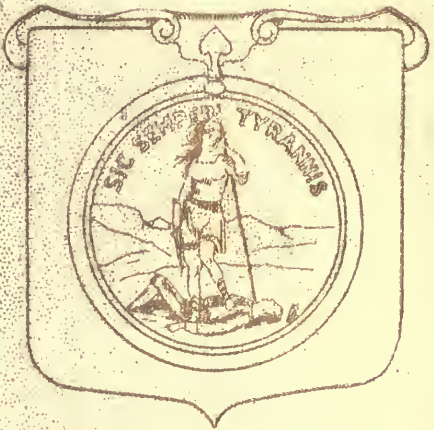


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A SOUVENIR OF FOUNDING DAYS

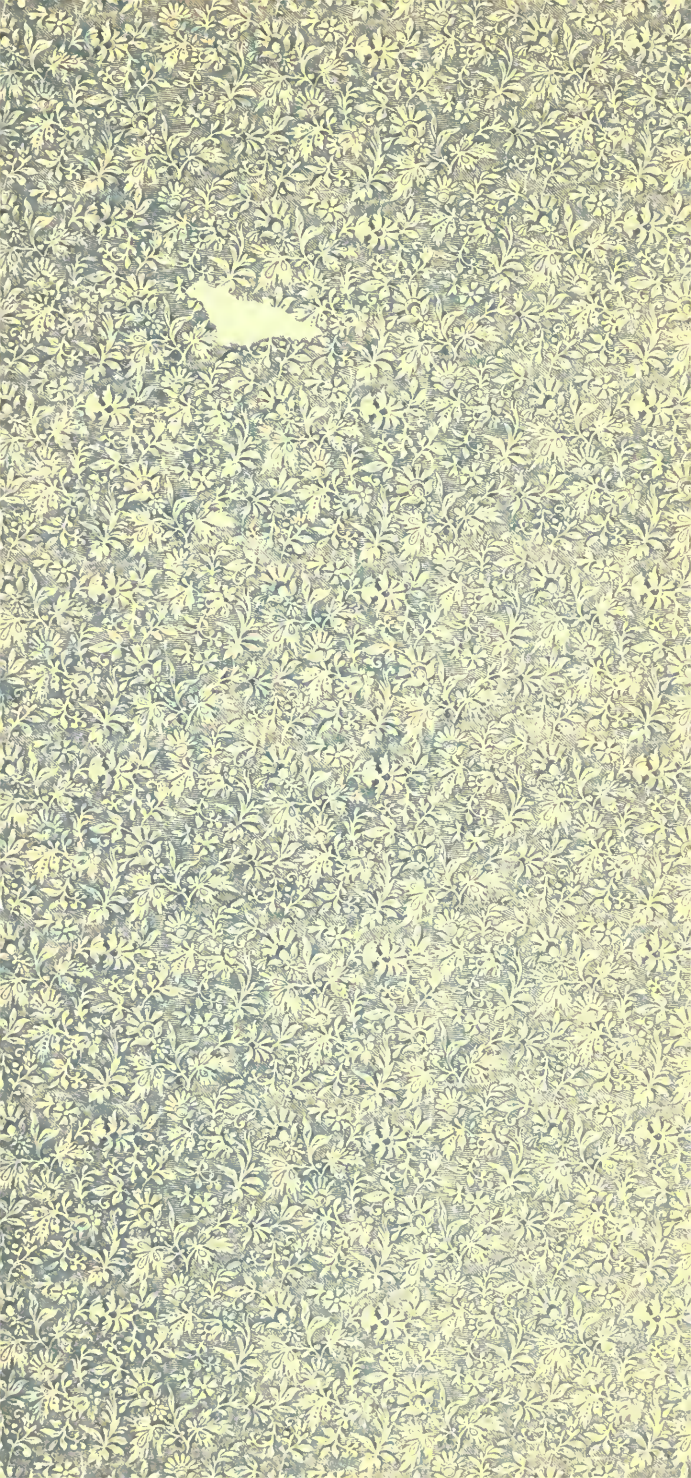


BY

MRS. FLORA ADAMS DARLING, A. M.



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Dedication

I dedicate Memories of Virginia

to

DAUGHTERS OF THE NEW YORK STATE
CHAPTERS FOUNDERS AND
PATRIOTS OF AMERICA

and its President

Mrs. LeRoy Sunderland Smith,

Sponsors of the Warden's Pew and
Donors of the Matthews Tablet

to

Bruton Church
Williamsburgh, Virginia
In memory of Jamestown
1607-1907

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Boston Church
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In memory of Jamestown

1607-1907

FLORA ADAMS DARING, A. M.

1607-1907

Memories *of* Virginia

A SOUVENIR OF FOUNDING DAYS

By

MRS. FLORA ADAMS DARLING, A. M.

FOUNDER OF THE NATIONAL SOCIETIES

DAUGHTERS OF THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION

DAUGHTERS OF THE REVOLUTION

AND

UNITED STATES DAUGHTERS 1812

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INTRODUCTION

to

*Memories of Virginia*BASED ON ENGLISH RECORDS of
THE SETTLEMENT OF VIRGINIA

When the permanent settlement of Jamestown was made, 1607, the entire British possessions in North America bore the name Virginia, named by Sir Walter Raleigh, when the successful expedition under his direction first discovered the Capes, and the Island of Roanoke.

Later King James granted charter to two separate companies—called the London and Plymouth Companies—“for settling Colonies of America.”

The London Company sent Capt. Christopher Newport to Virginia December 20, 1606, with a colony of one hundred and five persons to commence settlement on the Island of Roanoke—now in North Carolina, the land discovered by Sir Walter Raleigh and his brother-in-law, Gilbert, 1585.

The fleet of three ships, Sarah Constant, Discovery, and God Speed, through wind and tide were driven north of their place of destination and entered Chesapeake Bay, where a beautiful peninsula was discovered and where the settlement of Jamestown was commenced,

Memories of Virginia

May 13, 1607. The first permanent settlement of the country was called Jamestown in honor of King James, and made the center point of the New World possession.

The Colony passed through many trials and vicissitudes, alternating between hope and fear, courage and discouragement, until the year 1619, when affairs had progressed and plans culminated to justify the first form of government that was established and the first legislative council convened under the guiding hand of Governor Yeardley. The Council was called General Assembly. It was created to assist the Governor in the affairs of the Colony, and to stand united against the enemy of the white man.

The Council and two burgesses, out of every Hundred or Plantation, to be chosen by the inhabitants to make up the General Assembly—"to decide all matters by the greatest number of voices," but the Governor to have negative voice; to have power to make orders and acts necessary "to imitate the policy of the form of government, laws, customs, manner of trial and other administration of justice used in England, and set forth by their letters of patents. No law to continue or be in force till ratified by a Quarter Court to be held in England and returned under seal."

But, "After the Colony is well framed and settled. no order of Quarter Court in England shall bind until ratified by the General Assembly."

Governer Wyatt succeeded Yeardley, who returned to England.

The following instructions, under seal of crown dated July 24, 1621, sent to Governor

Memories of Virginia

Wyatt by King James gave the basis of government, and Virginians were satisfied with conditions that pointed to assured Progress and Prosperity.

Instructions "To keep up religion of the Church of England as near as may be; to be obedient to the King and to do justice after the form of the laws of England; and not injure the natives, and to forget all old quarrels now buried."

"Not to permit any but the Council and heads of Hundreds to wear gold on their clothes, or to wear silk till they make it themselves."

"The Council to take care of every plantation upon the death of their chief; to sow great quantities of corn for their own use; to support the multitudes to be sent yearly; to keep cows, swine, poultry, and as to raising staple commodities, the chief officers ought to set example and to aim at the establishment of the Colony."

"To make discoveries along the coast for fishery between the James River and Cape Cod. And lastly, to see that the Earl of Pembroke's thirty thousand acres be very good."

"The Governor and Council to appoint proper times for administration of justice and provide for the entertainment of the Council during their session; to be together one whole month about State affairs and law suits; to keep register of the acts of Quarter Session, and send home copies."

"The Governor only to summon the Council, and sign warrants and execute or give authority to execute Council orders, except in cases that do belong to the Marshall, Treasurer,

Memories of Virginia

or deputies, the Governor to have absolute authority to determine and punish all contempt of authority, except the Councillors, who are to be tried at the Quarter Sessions and censured, the Governor to have but the casting voice in Council or Court, but in the Assembly a negative voice."

"The Governor to administer the following oath to the Council:

"You shall swear to be a true, faithful servant unto the King's Majesty, as one of his Council for Virginia. You shall in all things to be moved, treated and debated in that Council concerning Virginia or any of the territories of America between the degrees of thirty-four and forty-five from the equinoctial line northward or the trade thereof, faithfully and truly declare your mind and opinion according to your heart and conscience, and shall keep secret all matters committed and revealed to you concerning the same, and that shall be treated secretly in *that* Council or *this* Council of Virginia; and publication shall not be made thereof; and upon all matters of importance before you resolve thereupon you shall make his Majesty's privy council acquainted therewith, and follow their directions therein."

"You shall to your utmost bear faith and allegiance to the King's majesty, his heirs and lawful successors, and shall assist and defend jurisdictions and authorities granted unto his Majesty and annexed unto the Crown, against all foreign princes, persons, prelates or potentates whatsoever, be it by act of Parliament or otherwise, and generally in all things you shall be as a faithful and true servant and

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subject ought to do. So help you God and the holy contents of this Book.”

The Instructions were intended as the general principles for the Government of the Colony; but before practically employed peace and tranquillity was changed into a period of devastation and mourning. A concerted attack on the settlements by the Indians destroyed in one hour, and almost in the same instant, 347 persons who were incapable of making resistance. The Massacre of Jamestown on March 22, 1622, stands recorded as “the most bloody” in the annals of our country, when each plantation was attacked at a given hour and signal, and every door post was marked with blood.

After the Massacre of Jamestown, King James appointed Colonel Matthews one of three Commissioners to visit Virginia “to report the true condition of the London Company, of which he had much prejudice and greatly desired to revoke the charter, to dissolve the Companies and take Virginia affairs into his own hands.” To the date of the Massacre, the London Company, composed of the nobility of England, held under rights of charter, granted by King James, 1606, the absolute power of control in Virginia, to manage affairs without interference of Crown, the appointment of sole and absolute Governor by the Company, and all Deputy Governors. Lord Delaware was soon after appointed by the Company Governor-General of Virginia. He gave satisfaction and his death was much regretted 1618.

Yeardley succeeded him and the Colony prospered under his régime. He called the

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First Assembly 1619, each plantation to be represented by two burgesses that seemed satisfactory, but the Governors of the Colony found England a more desirable residence than Virginia, and much was left to Deputies, and the spirit of unrest was apparently growing with the Indians and much discontent felt with the settlers, when the Massacre of 1622 aroused England to decided action.

Then the King revoked Charters and "took affairs into his own hands." Col. Samuel Matthews was commissioned by the Crown to proceed to Virginia "to report conditions," which he did, 1622.

A man like Matthews was a Godsend to King James. He was a Royalist and Loyalist, well fitted to represent the Crown as a Special Commissioner, and no doubt his finding of facts gave satisfaction to the King.

Upon his return to England "the King appointed Col. Samuel Matthews, of Essex, England, commander-in-chief under the Crown, "to seize, occupy and hold Virginia," which he did.

Governor Yeardley died 1627. Wyatt, Harvey, Bennett and Diggs succeeded as Governors of Jamestown; Matthews Commander-in-chief at Point Comfort Fort under the king, with absolute military power. Colonel Matthews made his headquarters on the present site of Fortress Monroe, at that date named Fort Percy in honor of the first President of Smith's Mariners, a pioneer from Northumberland, England.

When Colonel Matthews took possession the Fort was little more than a stockade, but he recognized the commanding position of the

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Point as the gateway of Virginia, and repaired it for permanent use, where all new arrivals to Virginia had to first report; then pay 64 pounds of tobacco for its maintenance, not only making it the first custom house, but a financial success, and later, 1632, he rebuilt and made it a fortress.

At this period Colonel Matthews was thirty years of age, and the "King's Representative," was evidently a favorite at Court." He was not only Captain-General "to found and hold counties," but in 1624 he was a member of the Royal Commission that was appointed by King James the year before his death, when the Company was abolished and the Royal Government established known as the Royal Council.

The Royal Councillors included Yeardley, former Governor; Sandys, head of the Company; Matthews, Percy, Harvey, Smith, Hamor, Madison, Martin and Claybourne, Secretary of the Council. To be a member of the Royal Council was an order of nobility in Virginia, and the title of Colonel to designate distinction. By right of his official position Colonel Matthews was a Royal Councillor, member of the General Court, the House of Burgesses; and Director General of Surveyors and Commander-in-chief of the forces. History enumerates the above distinctions and closes with the following: "Colonel Matthews held every important office in the Colony from 1622 to 1660.

The Royal Councillors enjoyed the confidence of the King and Colony. History says: "Matthews' reports as Chief Councillor were loyal and reliable," and progress was estab-

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lished. King James died 1625, King Charles took Virginia affairs into his own hands. The London Company was abolished, the Virginia Charter declared null and void. The new King gave more power to the Royal Councillors, and to Matthews he gave the same confidence his father had awarded "The King's Commissioner," and designated him "The Guardian of Virginia."

This Great Pioneer of Results, one of a family of many shields and quarterings, was true to the motto of his race.

"Every soil is native land to the hero." He was destined to organize and carry a colony through perilous trials; a man who organized fourteen counties on the James River, and through union of the counties he laid the Arch of the Dominion, the cornerstone of the United States. The Church made Jamestown, Jamestown made the counties, the counties made Virginia, Virginia made the Colonies, the Colonies made the United States Republic of America.

The early history of the Dominion and records of the British pioneers are better known in England than America, but this tercentennial year of our nation's birth has awakened interest in the founding days of our country, when all North America, possessed by the British Crown, was known as Virginia. The period of occupation from 1607 to 1624, the date when Royal Government was established, to a great degree was merged into the colonization period, dating from 1660—the date of Restoration—when under King Charles II, Berkeley, Culpepper, Spottswood, Dinwiddie and other Governors won extended recognition in Amer-

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ican history as the founders of the Dominion, but the men of the 17th century, under Royal Government, had laid solid foundation on which the colonies could rest. We are now turning the pages of history backward with educational results that will benefit our people, and it is easy to send "messages" and create "memories" through research to awaken pride in the founders of our country.

Virginia, named by Sir Walter Raleigh in honor of Elizabeth, Virgin Queen of England—the patron of his ambitions and achievements, but King James, her successor, had little veneration for her memory, and "The Queen's Favorite" became the King's victim, and as a consequence when Captain Smith and his mariners reached Virginia, many changes followed to honor King James. Powhatan River, the gateway of the possession, was named James River. Raleigh was abandoned and Jamestown was made the center point of action. Wessex, the west; Essex, the east; Norfolk, the north; Suffolk, the south; Middlesex, the middle, to designate plantations. "In Memory of Home," and to the end of the foundation of British Colonies of America, English names succeeded the Indian.

References: English Records of Virginia. Records of Essex County, Virginia. Archives of the College of William and Mary. Seventeenth Century Colonies of America. Campbell's History of Colony and Ancient Dominion of Virginia. British Calendar of State Papers. Henning's Statutes. The Cradle of the Republic. Burke's Armory of England.



HON. WM. B. MATTHEWS

A Virginian

A lineal descendant and worthy son of a long line of fighting ancestors and founding sires, in whom I find many characteristics of his distinguished ancestor,

GOVERNOR SAMUEL MATTHEWS

Captain General and Governor of Virginia

HON. WM. R. MATTHEWS

A Virginian

A lineal descendant and worthy son of a long line of fighting
ancestors and founding sires, in whom I find many char-
acteristics of his distinguished ancestor.

GORDON SARGENT MATTHEWS

Captain General and Governor of Virginia

HISTORICAL SKETCH

OF

HON. SAMUEL MATTHEWS

GUARDIAN OF VIRGINIA

1622-1660

In this sketch I have only been able to outline the life work and character of the British pioneer, the Guardian of Virginia.

Matthews, the Chieftain of Great Results, was a son of fighting and founding men. The Welsh Mountains, the kingdom home of the Ap Matthews, known in history from Galahad 675, Chiefs, sub-Kings and Lords of Wales. David, first lord of Carding-shire, 1330, was ninth generation removed from Galahad, and great-great-grandson of Louis VI of France, one of the most distinguished men of the age.

Sir John, grandson of Lord David, in 1440 established the first English line of Matthews in England, through a bride of the House of York, and from this Welsh, British, French, Norman ancestry, Samuel, descendant of Sir John, was born in 1592, and when called by King James he was ready like many other second sons to make a record in Virginia.

[I had hoped to secure a picture of Governor Matthews, but up to date have failed. I, however, employ a photograph of the eldest lineal descendant of two lines from the Pioneer through Thomas and Francis Matthews to represent the family.]

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HOME OF MATTHEWS

In history the Captain-General is spoken of as "Matthews of Denbigh," the name of his great plantation that was in itself a county, and "the most important, and he the richest man in Virginia." The public store house was on his estate, and his house stood with an "open door," his establishment being renowned for hospitality to both Virginians and British, for he was one of the great land proprietors who held conspicuous place in England as he did in Virginia.

His wife was a daughter of Sir Thomas Hinton, and from the marriages she made she must have been attractive. She first married Colonel West, brother of Lord Delaware, the proprietor of "West Over." After her death Col. Matthews married the widow of Captain Percy, of Percy Hundred, uniting three great estates in one name, Matthews of Denbigh. The Court Record of Essex County, Virginia, says: "The widow Percy was possessed with the largest estate ever known in Virginia." Of Denbigh Estate, Combell's History records. "A contemporary wrote to England, 1649: Matthews' had a fine house, sowed much hemp and flax and great crops of wheat and barley. Kept weavers, had a tannery, had forty negro slaves, whom he brought up to mechanical trades. He had a large herd of cows, a fine dairy and abundant hogs and poultry. He supplied his own ships, also vessels trading to Virginia"; and is finally

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described "as a man who kept a good house, lived bravely and was a true lover of Virginia."

I will here add this estate was left to his son, Col. Samuel, together with a great estate in Matthews County, which was the heritage of John Matthews, a grandson of Governor, the ancestor of William B. Matthews, my friend of Virginia memories.

Francis, another son of Colonel Matthews, had a large estate of some two thousand acres in the County of Northumberland. He was a tobacco planter, and his horses and herds are referred to in history as notable.

The son of Thomas, a nephew of Governor Matthews, married the daughter of Francis Matthews, and through this intermarriage the ancestors of Rev. John Matthews, of Essex County, Virginia, the rector of St. Anne's Church in the colonial period—descended—and records show that for over one hundred and fifty years members of the family held the position of Clerk of the Court, and intermarried with nearly every other prominent family, at that date, of Virginia; the Timsons, Moseleys, Batterlys, Baldwins, Braxtons, Micos, Buckners, Jamesons, Carters, Bushrods, Smiths, Burgess, Garnetts, Woods, Muscoes, Bagleys, Turners, Graves, and others equally prominent to give extended connection.

The Percy Hundred Estate of Mrs. Matthews, opposite Newport News, known after her marriage with Colonel Matthews as Fleur de Hundred, comprised 2200 acres, an outpost of Point Comfort Fort, overlooking the beautiful Hampton Roads "over the bay." Weyanoke of Indian fame, the site of the Exposition

Memories of Virginia

Grounds, this estate united with Denbigh—embracing at present Newport News, Hampton and Point Comfort—once the hunting grounds of Powhatan became the home of Matthews. It is presumed Colonel Matthews made Fleur de Hundred one of his home houses, where he dispensed the unbounded hospitality for which he was famous. History states in 1648 he entertained “Beauchamp Plantagenet at Fleur de Hundred, where his kinsman was a welcome guest, and all other royal refugees who sought Virginia during the Civil War found welcome.”

Governor Matthews owned large shipping interests and frequently returned to England to keep in touch with home affairs, and the progress made under his direction in Virginia was regarded “A Mighty Work.” Counties were being organized and peopled on the river; forts built; the Church of Jamestown rebuilt in 1639, and prosperity marked every milestone of advance under the Royal Government, when Civil War under Cromwell’s agitation in 1642 changed the history of England.

Virginia so far removed from Great Britain was not very much affected by the war; in fact many distinguished persons emigrated from England to escape war at home, and increased her prosperity. Virginians were loyal to King and Crown, but too feeble to declare power, much less defend Cromwell’s aggression. History, however, relates, “One of Matthews’ ships was confiscated for Cromwell’s use; this he recovered and four hundred pounds sterling ‘for the trouble.’ ” a good demonstration of individual power, and the policy maintained of Virginia independence in the days of Civil War.

Still there was unrest over rumors of mas-

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sacre and rebellion and much apprehension felt that was realized on Good Friday, April 24, 1644, at a period when war was raging in England, and anxiety in Virginia. Matthews was prepared for the attack and his followers not surprised; still a key note of danger was sounded, and with courage the settlers accepted the gauntlet and a vigorous war upon the Indians lasted until 1646. Berkeley was Governor of Jamestown; Matthews on "the war path." "We are fighting for England," he said to his people, and his enthusiasm for home and country was contagious. His first object was to hold Virginia a "Fifth power of Britain"; a kingdom home for Charles First, one secure from fatalities of war. It is set forth in history, "Matthews was the greatest opposer of Cromwell and the leader of the persecution of the Puritans." No doubt he was as dictatorial as "a Czar," for true to his heritage and birth-right he would stand firm and true for England in her "dark hour," and aid to the fullest extent of his ability. A man to count no effort to serve the Crown; but Virginians in their most melancholy fancies never dreamed nor visioned the fate awaiting their King until the blow fell with crushing force, to daze heads and make hearts faint. It is related when the fearful news reached Virginia in 1649—four months after the tragedy that left England without a King—men were dazed. Governor Berkeley would no longer act under Cromwell and retired from service, then it was that Matthews in his sorrow showed the greatness of his character to seize and accept conditions. "We must stand together," he said. "We must save Virginia. We must be prepared

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to meet conditions and make most of opportunities. Virginians are loyal to Charles of dear memory; to us our King still lives and it should be considered and imagined that he reigns as he has since the death of his father." Again he said: "We want clear heads and bold hearts to ever be ready to meet the enemies of England and every man at his post."

At this period cavaliers were high livers and excessive drinking men, but from an order given by the Captain-General it will be seen that he believed men on duty should be partakers, only to a moderate degree, of liquid refreshments. "A member of the Council or Burgess, disguised with overmuch drink, forfeits one hundred pounds of tobacco." It is safe to presume much of the Virginia weed, the currency of the country, was forfeited.

It is also evident while sentiment filled Matthews' heart over the death of his King, that he practically looked the future squarely in the face, and arranged for the welfare of Virginia, which was ever paramount in his words and deeds. It is related his courage was phenomenal and no man more brave and defiant in the discharge of duty at a period of affairs when a man and monarch was called for, and could be met in the Captain-General. His entire record was fearless and direct to serve King and Crown, and after the death of Charles First to stand for Virginia "In the name of God and the Colonists."

It was known to Cromwell that Matthews was an open enemy, of unblemished character and great achievements; an intrepid, fearless leader, a conqueror of Indians and a man of conquest, all of which he demonstrated when

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the surrender of Virginia was demanded by Cromwell's Parliament and the Confiscation Act of March 12, 1652, entered upon. Matthews, as chief, was at Point Comfort Fort ready to meet the enemy, and boldly entered upon the responsibilities to make and accept conditions "In the Right of Virginia," and if any doubt of results was felt he made no sign, and met the enemy without fear or favor.

It is related that one of the Governors expressed doubt of his fearlessness in the meeting of the enemy, and suggested "that more policy was required," when he threw his arm around him saying, "we won't let them hurt you, Governor."

At the Council of April 30, 1652, Captain-General Matthews, Col. John West, brother of Lord Delaware, and Colonel Yeardley, son of Governor Yeardley, acted as Councillors of Virginia "to treat with the enemy." Each a faithful adherent to "the waiting King"; each devoted to the welfare of Virginia, and fully determined to secure the most that could be secured in her interest.

"If an oath of allegiance be required," Matthews said in Council, "it shall be to Virginia. Then let us trust in ourselves and wait with absolute confidence for the restoration of our King, the Stuart to whom we owe allegiance."

As a result of fearless determination much was obtained and the Colonies not interfered with to any great degree. A full right to appoint all officers for Virginia was conceded to the Councillors. The Church of England Prayer Book was retained, and worship without interruption secured, and true to England's Crown Matthews stood for the son of King

Memories of Virginia

Charles of Blessed Memory, a trusted Guardian of Virginia.

MATTHEWS GOVERNOR FOR LIFE

After the informal so-called surrender of Virginia, it is related that under the influence of Bennett, a Cromwell man, and some small land owners, unrest was felt and trouble anticipated, when the Burgess—then in control of Virginian affairs—hesitated over some action that was required in the interest of the Colonists, proposed by the Captain-General. Matthews asserted his power and declared the dissolution of the Assembly so forcibly that the concession he demanded was not only passed, but the House of Burgesses then and there passed the following law:

“That the power of Government for the future should be conferred upon Col. Samuel Matthews, who by them was invested with all rights and privileges belonging to the Governor and Captain-General of Virginia, and requested to hold the office, to which he is unanimously elected—for life—or so long as he lives in Virginia.”

The oath of office was administered to Governor Matthews by a Committee of the Council, appointed by the Burgess—“Men of Virginia.”

The Royal Council was made up of loyal Virginians: Hon. Samuel Matthews, Captain-General and Governor of Virginia; Richard Bennett, Colonel William Claybourne, Secretary of State; Col. Thomas Pettus, Col. Edward Hill, Col. Thomas Dew, Col. William Bernard, Col. Obedience Robbins, Col.

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John Walker, Col. Abraham Wood, Col. John Carter, Col. Anthony Elliott, and Mr. Washam Harsmeder.

It is explained, "Mr. Harsmeder was a man of wealth and good standing; the name of Richard Bennett, without title or comment, invites the inference that two Cromwell men, the Alpha and Omega of Governor Matthews Councillors, may have been a condition in the Surrender Act."

A new era dawned upon the Colony. The Virginians knew and trusted the life-elected Governor, and no man enjoyed more confidence, respect and affection than "the Dead King's Representative"; but it is said, "it was hoped by Cromwell, without much expectation, that Virginia would rebel," but in this hope Parliament was disappointed and the Dictator accepted the independence of Virginia without hostile action.

In relation to rebellion in Virginia, Ludwell, Secretary of State, reporting upon the matter declared officially: "There are three influences restraining the smaller land owners from rising in rebellion, namely: faith in the mercy of God, loyalty to their King, and affection for their Governor."

Governor Matthews continued to observe all the formalities of church and state, for in a way it seemed to honor "the Dead King." The Sunday service was one of ceremony, the Governor and Councillors attending in a body accompanied by an escort "to the number of fifty." The Governor was seated in the chair of state of gilt and velvet, under a canopy and emblazoned coat of arms. The communion service of gold presented by the King made the

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remembrance "in His name" a double commemoration.

Then came the waiting time for the wished-on-wished Restoration. The day came when news of Cromwell's death reached Virginia, and the belief was general that Parliament, like the Protectorate, would end, for it was apparent when Richard Cromwell succeeded his father that he would not, or could not long hold "the Dictatorship of England"; hence the King and Crown men waited for the Restoration with faith and patience; perhaps no one with more loyal pride than Matthews, who stood for England during the tragedy of Civil War, during the crimes of Parliament and horrors of anarchy, the last Governor who acted under the Royal Council, under the Protectorate, under the Parliament, and from the Burgess stood vested with kingly power over Virginia when England was making and writing history with sword and blood. A loyal son who died before *finis* was written. Governor Matthews died suddenly March 13, 1660, two months before the Restoration.

The Burgess announced his death in one expression of great sorrow: "England without a King; Virginia without a Governor."

All attested the affection he won and held for thirty-eight years, and all admitted the results he had achieved to close a life noble in action and rich in rewards. He died without realizing the hope of his life, but lived long enough to realize the time had come and the people ready "to hail the King."

He lived long enough to serve his country faithfully and to leave a name to pass over the cable of time until records of the world perish.

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He made the silent return to his British home to sleep well with his kindred. He left the coast of Virginia mourned, loved and regretted. Nor was the dead Governor forgotten in the great event when England had a King, and amid the joy notes that sounded over the James, September 20, 1660, there was a requiem in hearts: "He comes no more."

A name beloved as no other Virginian from 1622 till 1660. A great man of a great race

SAMUEL MATTHEWS,

FOUNDER OF JAMESTOWN, THE BIRTHPLACE OF OUR NATION.

NOTE.

The Royal Government established.....	1624
Civil War in England.....	1642
King Charles beheaded.....	1649
Matthews died March.....	1660
Restoration Charles 2d, May.....	1660

From 1660 a new regime stand recorded, namely:

The Colonial Government permanently established under Governor Spottswood, 1710, to mark the Second Century of Great Britain's occupation in the Western World.

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MEMORIES OF VIRGINIA

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Drake, Raleigh, Cavendish and Gilbert sent out by Great Britain "to discover." 1584.

John Smith and Mariners "FIRST MEMORY."

Sent out by Great Britain "to occupy." 1607.

Matthews "SECOND MEMORY."

Sent out by Great Britain "to seize and hold." 1622.

College of William and Mary "THIRD MEMORY."

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1812.

War Between the States

LOOKING FORWARD

Episodes and Events

Jamestown Celebration

1907.

Memories of Virginia

FIRST MEMORY FOUNDING DAYS

Turn back the page of history,
To Fourteen Hundred Ninety-seven,
When Cabot touched the Greenland shore,
His pilot guide the light of heaven;
Recall the dangers of the land;
Recall the perils of the sea,
To seize and hold the new found land,
The north New World discovery.
Sir Walter Raleigh on the land,
Bold Drake the viking of the sea,
The pioneers of New World fame,
To hold the great discovery.
Drake, Gilbert, Raleigh and Cavendish,
Historic men of enterprise,
The men of opportunity,
A world conquest before their eyes.

The Benjamins of New World fame,
Who left the Isaacs of the Old,
To found a kingdom of conquest,
A western empire long foretold.
The call "Sail on" again was heard,
The year of Sixteen hundred Seven,
John Smith, the Captain Pioneer,
The pilot chief to find a haven.
After the Jamestown massacre,
Matthews, he heard the call, "March On,"
He left the Old World for the New,
His race to stand American.
Let us revere his memory,
The British chief of founding sires,
The king makers of ancient Gaul,
Since Charles Martel led pioneers.

Memories of Virginia

A name not written on the sand,
But on the hearts of founding men ;
Who with their deeds make history
Regardless of the record pen.

Turn back the leaves of time today,
Recall Smith mariners of old,
The tempest tossed who reached Old Point,
Who came to seize, who came to hold.
Great Powhatan, the monarch king,
Who welcomed Smith and his brave band,
Foresaw the aim of Vikings bold
In quest of gold, in quest of land.
Jamestown the white man's cradle home,
Historic town of founding days,
In Pocahontas found a friend,
To cast o'er Smith protecting rays.
Child of the Sun, with heart of gold,
With heroes courage undefiled,
A daughter of the wilderness,
A Princess of the forest wild.

Recall the story of the James,
The legend of the famous river ;
The romance of the Indian girl,
The keynote—then as now—"Forever."
The marriage of the forest child,
To lure her from her father's home ;
A marriage of diplomacy,
To secure terms with Great Powhatan.
The princess pined for kith and kin ;
Yet loyal from an English view.
Her heart turned back to Accomack,
The call of blood she heard was true.
She died in England, "The Beloved,"
She left a son of honored name :
Sir Thomas Rolfe of British birth,
His sire, John Rolfe, of Jamestown fame.

Memories of Virginia

John Rolfe fell in the massacre,
Sixteen hundred twenty-two.
When Jamestown met a cruel fate,
Revenge the Indian point of view.
Recall that awful massacre,
The fatal year from every view ;
When Indians fought for their own lands,
Their river homes—they stood for true.
A war cry sounded on the coast,
The torch gave signal of alarm ;
The onset led by warriors brave,
Avengers of their island home.
The Indians chieftains, then as now,
Believed in home rights of the free ;
They claimed their happy hunting grounds,
The heritage of destiny.
When England realized her loss,
The Government changed point of view ;
“King James dissolved the Company,”
He called for men of courage true.
Matthews commissioned by the Crown,
First captain of the conquest helm,
To seize and hold Virginia lands,
A monarch of the New World realm,
The call of Colonists he heard,
An echo from the Indian nation ;
With supreme power, “In the King’s name,”
To guard and guide the new plantation.

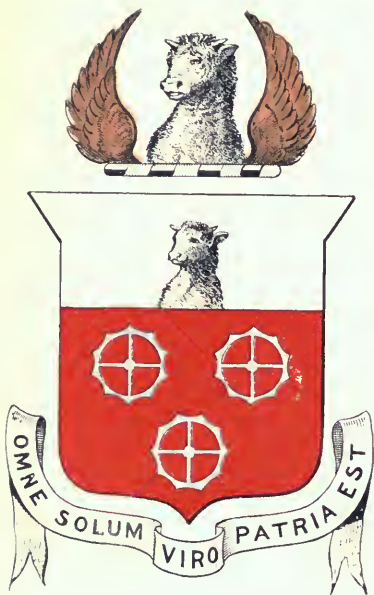
Memories of Virginia

SECOND MEMORY

Matthews, a son of fighting sires,
From founding days of the Old World.
Men of conquest, men of crusades,
Descendants of Welsh chieftains bold.
Men of King Alfred's day, that stood
With Galahad, the Ap Matthew,
Disciple of the Druid creed,
To soil brave men are ever true.
The native sons of Albion,
The mountain men of British fame;
Welshmen who fought for Harold bold,
The northmen of King Edward's name.
The Welsh mountains their kingdom home,
Ages before the conqueror won;
Defenders of old Briton's lands,
Chiefs long before the quest of Rome.

After the conquest, 1066,
The Matthew chief of valor won,
A daughter of Louis of France,
To give to Wales an allied son.
A knight, he stood in the crusades,
Under the banner of Lorraine.
A shield he won, a crest of might,
The Holy Bull of Roman fame.
David, first lord of Cardingshire,
Ninth removed from Galahad's reign;
Great great grandson of Louis VI,
Allied with Baldwin of Lorraine.
Sir John, grandson of David First,
Won English bride on Dover's shore;
The Alpha Matthews to unite,
The mountain bull with lion and bear.

Matthews



Memories of Virginia

Sir John stood for "North country men,"
A Welsh-Norman from English view;
Under the motto of his race,
To soil brave men are ever true.
With House of York on British fields,
He stood for kinsmen of Lorraine.
He fought for the Plantagenets,
Edward the Fourth of White Rose fame.
Matthews of this great allied race,
Ambitions and achievements won,
In his own name—in his own right
The Chieftain bold of old Jamestown;
A man who heard the call "March on,"
The old war cry of famous sires,
He heard the call all founders hear,
To light the soul with sacred fires.

Matthews' first order "seize again."
The Indian lands claimed by the Crown,
"The Hunting Grounds" along the coast,
The empire lands of Powhatan.
When paths were hedged with ambush foes,
In the dense wilderness of strife,
Each forest path a trail of blood,
To have and hold the price of life.
They marked with blood each rood of land.
The chief with Gideon's sword so true;
They made each tree a musket shield,
Each Indian trail a target view.
Tidewater counties first to form,
The basic arch of the new nation;
The river lands of Powhatan,
The cradle home of occupation.
With Civil War raging at home,
A second massacre ever near,
The chief an iron man of war,

Memories of Virginia

A man insensible of fear.
When Indian war became a fact,
He called "to arms" the pioneers.
They fought as one, "In England's name,"
The brave Virginia cavaliers.
Recall the Pilgrims of the James,
To mark the course of onward still!
The trail of English pioneers,
From Old Point Comfort to King's Mill.
The city now of Williamsburg,
The landmark of the onward march!
The first incorporated town,
The corner stone of royal arch.

Matthews won fruits of true success,
He stood a self-reliant man;
The guardian of the New World claim,
Who seized and held Virginia's land.
With kingly power, for "welfare" true,
With record of unblemished fame,
Defender bold of England's right,
An enemy of Cromwell's reign.
In days of the Surrender Act,
He boldly claimed: "Virginia's free;
We won our lands, we won our rights,
The price of blood and victory"!
He claimed results in New World name,
He made demands without one fear,
He stood the captain of his soul,
The brave Virginia cavalier.

He stood the leader of results,
The Captain General to '54:
Then voice and vote proclaimed the chief,
The life-elected Governor.
Through his long reign progress was sure,
Each final act his own decree;

Memories of Virginia

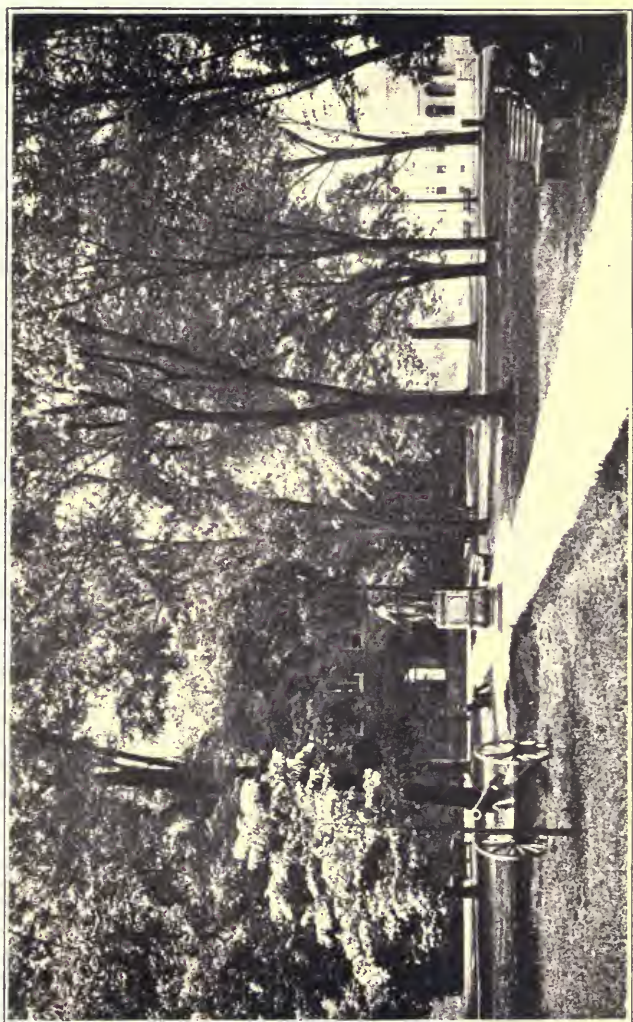
One head, one hand, trusted by all,
He won the fruits of victory.
The Captain-General Governor,
King of Dominion cavaliers,
Under the crown of James and Charles,
Elected by the pioneers.
He died a chieftain true to crown,
In sixteen hundred and sixty.
The Joshua of Jamestown coast,
The pioneer of victory.

Let us revere our "Ap Matthew,"
A British Chief of conquest sires,
"King Makers" of Gaul, Rome and Wales.
Since Charles Martel led pioneers.

Memories of Virginia

A VIRGINIA EPISODE

The grandson of great Powhatan,
The Anglo-Indian brave and free,
Came to his mother's Jamestown home,
The founder of a family tree.
His child, Jane Rolfe, the root and branch.
The bride that Robert Bolling won,
Grandchild of Pocahontas brave,
The great grandchild of Powhatan.
The Bolling race—Americans,
Sons of the soil through mother's right,
Allied with British kin of fame,
To found a race of blood and might.
The sons of pioneers were brave,
True cavaliers to build a nation;
With faith in king and queen to found
A college home of education.
To guide the sons of pioneers,
Upon the lines of old home life,
With courage born of confidence,
To win the battlefields of strife.
The English crown heard call of race,
The call of a new generation;
A voice that touched the heart of king,
The early call of education.
Turn back the page of history,
Recall the College of the Crown,
The cradle home of education,
Pride of the first colonial town.



WILLIAM AND MARY COLLEGE

WILLIAM AND MARY COLLEGE

THIRD MEMORY.

COLLEGE OF WILLIAM AND MARY

In sixteen hundred and ninety-three,
William and Mary from English view,
Founded the College of the Crown,
For which they stood the sponsors true.
The College of William and Mary,
At Williamsburg, the Alpha town,
With royal charter and great seal,
To stand exponent of the Crown.
The Mecca of the Pioneers,
The object lesson of opinion,
Repository of events.
The archive home of the Dominion.

James Blair, the founding president,
The man of hope in time of fears ;
The commissary of the Crown,
The president for fifty years.
Class after class left campus field,
Men of true courage and dauntless will,
To open paths of destiny,
The motto Onward ! Onward Still !
The college badge, the coat of arms,
The decoration prize of life,
Worn with just pride by New World sons,
The future men to win the strife.
Washington his commission won,
With famous Clarks of high degree,
Surveyors of Dominion lands,
Three exploring sons of destiny.

Memories of Virginia

On William and Mary's honor roll,
The First Greek letter founders stand,
A society of college men,
To guide events of native land.
The Society a knowledge tree,
To take its root in the Dominion,
To spread like a green bay of might,
The century tree of free opinion.
Recall the leaders of onward march!
The bold brave sons to guide opinion,
Men born to lead the advance quest,
Native sons of the Dominion.
The mind of man no seal can hold,
Nature makes men bold, brave and free,
The forest sons true champions,
To voice the claim of liberty.

The college sons grew bold apace,
They stood for progress and demand,
They claimed the rights of pioneers,
The basic right of Matthews plan.
Stamp Act protest of 65,
Was a demand to make men bold.
Twelve sons of William and Mary signed,
The Revolutionary Roll.
The college sons of North and South,
In words and deeds made the demand,
"The sons of founders shall be free,"
We stand the champions of our land.
From Harvard's campus there arose
The same demand in war like key,
William and Mary answered back,
"We stand with sons of liberty!"

Memories of Virginia

FOURTH MEMORY

The Stamp Act gave cause for effect,
It led the way to '73.
Results soon followed in a train,
Led by the sons of liberty.
It was the voice of destiny,
The founders call, "We will be free,"
The patriots call of '74,
To voice the call of liberty.
The Continental Congress convened,
The famous congress of '74,
Fifteen members, William and Mary men,
Founders sons of old James shore.
Randolph, the President of fame,
A man insensible of fear,
A famous son of William and Mary,
Virginian of Virginians dear.

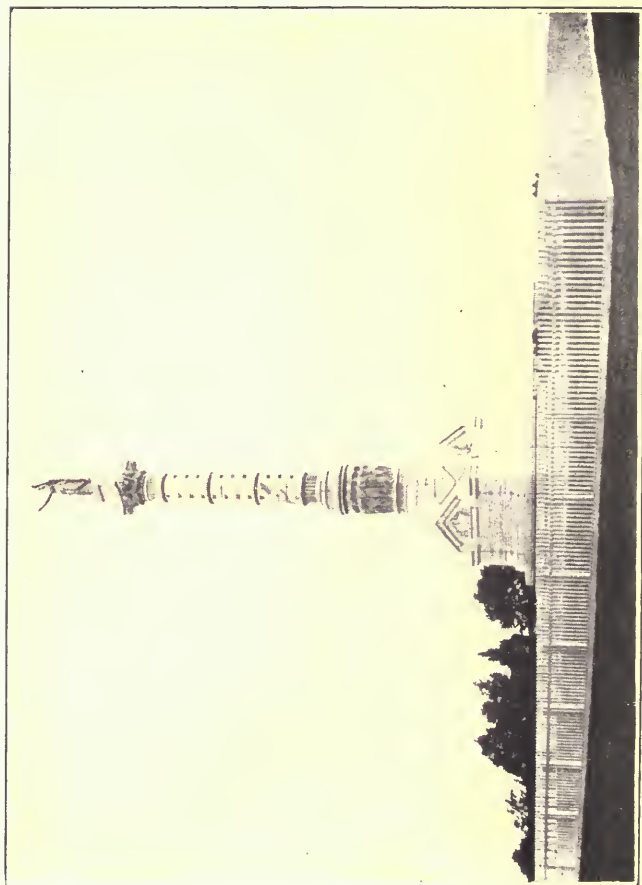
A committee of correspondence formed,
To guide the days of evolution,
Eight William and Mary men enrolled,
Pioneers of Revolution.
A Committee of Safety next evolved,
In seventeen hundred seventy-five,
Seven sons of William and Mary enrolled
Sam Adams chief and northern guide.
The chancellor of Williamsburg,
With father of the Revolution,
Refused concessions of the crown,
Each called for written constitution.
They voiced demands of freedom's sons,
To stand as one to meet the shock,
A son of Jamestown Cavaliers,
A Puritan of Plymouth Rock.

Memories of Virginia

The die was cast without regret,
To cross the Rubicon of fate,
To meet conditions with reserve,
The countersign, "to watch and wait."
The dial hand of time marked war,
The blood red hand of revolution,
The Minute Men gave the alarm,
They struck the hour at Lexington.
Bold Patrick Henry gave key note,
He called for "death or liberty."
Sam Adams answered back the call,
"March on! March on! to victory!"
The Declaration Rights of States,
To have and hold stands now as then,
The chairman true to commonwealths,
With thirty William and Mary men.

The sons of founders then proclaimed,
"The United Colonies are free,"
The declaration one of might,
To voice the claim of '73.
The Declaration of Independence,
Confirmed "the colonies are free,"
The author, a William and Mary man,
Jefferson of immortality.
Four signers of that famous roll,
The sons of William and Mary true,
To stand for rights of colonists,
From a republic point of view.
"Rebels," they stood in '76,
"Traitors to King," traitors to crown;
But "Patriots" when France allied
To win surrender of Yorktown.

Let time increase our debt to France,
That made rebellion—revolution,
Through allied victory on the York,



YORKTOWN MONUMENT

YORLOW, Mrs. Mrs.

Memories of Virginia

That won the cause of Lexington.
Let us recall with gratitude,
The men who came in our great need,
Through loyal faith of Lafayette,
Our friend in word, our friend in deed.
Let us recall our French allies,
Who saved the ship of state and crew,
Our anchor in the storm of war,
To hold the chain of victory true.
Again we welcome sons of France,
Guests of a nation jointly won;
Under two flags we meet again,
And now as then to stand as one.
When Lafayette and Rochambeau,
With men and gold came in our need,
To make the hearts of patriots strong,
As allied friends in word and deed.
Let us recall the memory,
The war of independence won,
The allied voice of victory!
The echo call of '81.

Turn back the page of history,
To seventeen hundred eighty-one,
To men who fought our fight to win,
Our French allies of old Yorktown.
Now in the noon day of our might,
We hail with pride the allies kin,
The sons of France, the men of war,
Who helped our patriot sires to win.
This monument to the Allies,
In honor of the victory won,
Stands proudly on the River York,
To crown events of Eighty-one.

It was a miracle of might,
To found a nation to stand free,

Memories of Virginia

To build a flag in our own right,
The Stars and Stripes of liberty.
Fair Betsy Ross of Flag House fame,
True daughter of a revolution,
Who made first emblem of the free,
The standard of a new born nation.
The emblem of the peoples might,
To lead the sons of founders true,
A flag to guide the patriots,
From a confederate point of view.
Each star a State in her own right,
The heritage of men born free,
Each stripe a warning "to beware,"
The blood bought rights of victory.

Memories of Virginia

FIFTH MEMORY

The constitution next was framed,
The results of '76 to crown.
Three framers, William and Mary men,
With Harvard men of great renown.
The State the ark of covenant,
The pilots of eternal fame,
Their faith the creed of Jefferson,
Disciples of his honored name.
The magna charter strong and true,
Sheet anchor of the ship of state,
The chart, the compass and the helm,
To pass the harbor rocks of hate.
The creed to hold United States,
In bonds of justice and of right,
A republic—the point of view,
The people's cornerstone of might.
Records of the republic show,
The love of country led men on,
To win results of victory.
From '89 to '61.
The founding of the Union stands,
Of presidents from the Dominion,
Four William and Mary men were called,
To stand for Jefferson's opinion.
Nine cabinet officers they called,
Men of Virginia known to fame,
To stand with founding presidents,
Each a William and Mary "honor man."
Four supreme judges U. S. Court,
Chief Justice Marshall "the ever great"
Each a William and Mary man,
Men of justice to hold each state.
The men of fate, through last appeal,
The judgment men in fatal hour,
The bulwark guard of Might and Right,

Memories of Virginia

The men of God supreme in power.
One Lieutenant-General, U. S. A.,
Scott, the commander brave and true,
Famous son of William and Mary,
Distinguished chief from every view.
Two ministers to St. James Court,
To friendly France the famous four,
Each a William and Mary man,
Dominion men of old James Shore.
Twenty-seven judges Supreme State Court,
Legal honors for Virginia won,
Men to honor the bench and bar,
Each a William and Mary son.

From seventeen hundred eighty-nine,
To eighteen hundred sixty-one,
Senators representing Virginia,
Sixteen were William and Mary men.
Of Congressional representatives,
Stood campus men by the score,
The Sons of William and Mary,
Constitutionalist of legal lore.

From seventeen hundred eighty-nine,
To eighteen-hundred sixty-one,
Of State governors fifteen stood
William and Mary campus men.
Other Virginians renowned in State,
High on the republic roll of fame,
Not college men of Williamsburg,
Their alma mater "the old home."

Exponents of the founders creed,
To voice the commonwealth opinion,
To hold results of "sacred soil,"
Faithful sons of the Dominion.

Note.—The illustrious part taken in the making of the Union by the sons of William and Mary is not romance of verse, but historical facts compiled by Dr. L. G. Tyler, president of the Old Crown College, when giving its history in the Cradle of the Republic.

Memories of Virginia

SIXTH MEMORY.

Hear ye the century voice again,
The echo of republic song,
To guide the march of victory!
To stand for right against the wrong.
The war of eighteen hundred twelve,
A war the sons of patriots won,
The second war for liberty,
A new world war to right a wrong.
On the high seas to hold our place,
To stand with nations of the world,
Our fighting qualities to test,
Our flag of victory to unfurl.
Madison, of William and Mary,
Gave early orders "to march on."
And Pinckney sounded the key note,
"Millions for war, for tribute none."

The men of '12 won great results,
They tested strength of men born free,
England they fought instead of France,
To hold our rights on the high sea.
Our Nelson and our Wellington,
Two warrior sons of patriot sires,
Fought for our seaman's liberty,
The men of '12 to win desires.
Our seamen bold out on the lake,
In New Orleans our soldiers true,
"The enemy ours" brave Perry cried,
Jackson escaped "a Waterloo!"

In Indian wars the campus men,
Stood on the firing line as one,
True sons of fighting pioneers,
The trail of conquest led them on.
Now listen to the voice again,

Memories of Virginia

The call of eighteen sixty-one,
When North and South gave the war cry
When victory of defeat was won.
Men of the South fought for a right,
Men of the North denounced a wrong,
A cry of war passed o'er our land,
To give the world an echo song.
The college sons left campus field,
To fight for home and country true,
Disciples of the patriots creed,
With liberty the point of view.
Richmond the Flanders of the war,
Where brave men died at priceless cost,
The James and York rivers of blood,
The Appomattox where southern's lost.

The college fell prey to the war,
The torch left only walls of fame,
With memories of its great past,
True phoenix like to rise again.
To voice the praise of Williamsburg,
The Mecca shrine of our nation,
The college home of triune flags,
The cradle of occupation.
Where laurel wreaths had floated down,
To crown the bold, the brave, the free,
Where records of the past had home,
From sixteen hundred ninety-three.
A college dear to memory,
The only college of the crown,
In the new world of destiny,
A monument of just renown.

The President of our own day,
True scion of a famous tree,
Tyler, son of the President,
A noble son of ancestry.



SENATOR GEORGE F. HOAR

In 1893 the Congress of the United States, chiefly through the influence of Senator George F. Hoar, aided by the active efforts of Gen. Marcus J. Wright, Historian of War Records C. S. A., United States War Department, gave the College of William and Mary \$64,000. Since that time the College has steadily improved. The State has increased its annuity to \$25,000 per annum. Senator Hoar was also instrumental in securing an appropriation from Congress to build a sea-wall to protect Jamestown Island. In both actions the Senator from Massachusetts stood in evidence of a true American.

SENATOR GEORGE F. HOAR

In 1895 the Congress of the United States, chiefly through the influence of Senator George F. Hoar, signed by the active efforts of Gen. MacArthur, a right, historian of William and Mary \$24,000. Since that time the College have the College of William and Mary \$24,000. Since that time the College has steadily improved. The State has increased its subsidy to \$12,000 per annum. Senator Hoar was also instrumental in securing a appropriation from Congress to build a new way to protect townswomen from the bold action of the Senator from Massachusetts, stood in evidence of a new American.

GENERAL WRIGHT

GENERAL WRIGHT



Memories of Virginia

His aim and object to restore,
The former pride in college arch,
Make history the corner stone,
A mile-stone of the century march.
He gave a message to the world,
The founding work of old Jamestown,
The history of Williamsburg,
And wreck of the old college home.
An author to touch hearts of men,
With pen to light the sacred fires,
To turn hearts backward with new pride,
To cradle of Republic sires.
Men listened to "the Tyler's son,"
His message touched State pride again,
The call was heard, response was made,
Congress stood sponsor of war claim.
Judge Hoar, the grand old Harvard man,
Deplored the great historic loss,
For reimbursement he stood firm,
The college won a monied cost.

With General Wright of Tennessee,
Who fought under the Stars and Bars,
A Southern Son of noble sires,
Renowned before Colonial Wars,
They stood as one to claim a right.
Historians of well won fame,
Two foes in war, two friends in peace,
Both lovers of the founder's fame.

No money could archives restore,
Or reimburse the loss of flame,
But pride in early memories,
Caused Congress to accept the claim.
Virginia true to her first child,
Stands sponsor for the gift of crown,
And loyal to the founders trust,
Regards with pride the college home.

Memories of Virginia

LOOKING FORWARD.

TO PRESIDENT TYLER.

Now listen to the voice again,
The voice of nineteen hundred seven,
Two worlds unite in harmony,
Under the starry flag of heaven.
The western flag of U. S. fame,
The flag that won on land and sea,
The flag of welcome to the world,
In this our year of jubilee.
Again the Britons seek the James,
Where English sons of noble sires,
Founded a colony to stand,
A monument to pioneers.
Again our French friends seek the York,
To visit the historic river,
Where echoes linger o'er the shore,
To welcome sons of France forever.

Again brave soldiers seek Old Point,
The Alpha harbor of renown,
Cast anchors in the Hampton Roads,
The river road to old Jamestown,
The harbor known to all the world,
Where naval skill changed war on sea,
Through Merrimac and Monitor,
The ironclads of history.
Two monsters of the sea that fought,
In eighteen hundred sixty-two,
In harbor of the pioneers,
Where Smith found shelter with his crew.
The Point of Comfort Matthews held,
Where British sons met Indian foe,
Where famous footsteps still are heard,
To echo back from Fort Monroe.

PRESIDENT LYON G. TYLER

PRESIDENT LYON G. TYLER



Memories of Virginia

The harbor home of memories,
The gateway of the Old Dominion,
The mother of States and Presidents,
To guide American opinion.
Our History unique in fame,
Let us with pride baptize anew,
Found scholarships for future men,
From international point of view.
Found scholarships to pioneers,
To British men under the crown,
To men who built our flag of stars,
To French allies of old Yorktown.
Let founders' kin unite as one,
To monumentalize the past,
Honor the names two worlds revere,
To hold the chain of memory fast.

In memory of the founding sires,
To bind the present to the past,
Our anchor patriotic pride,
To hold the chain of friendship fast.

Cambridge and Williamsburg rejoice,
In this our year of jubilee;
Jamestown and Plymouth Rock unite,
In bonds of old fraternity.
May pride awake Greek-letter men,
From lake to gulf, from shore to shore,
The South to answer back the North,
We stand as in the days of yore.

May voices echo back the past,
Recalling birth of "Letter Day,"
Old Williamsburg the natal town,
Cradle of fraternity.
May echoes of the olden vows,
Be heard along the old York shore,
This opportunity be seized,

Memories of Virginia

To hold the chain for evermore.
May sons return to cradle home,
To weld anew each generation,
The chain of friendship to unite,
Through bonds of higher education.

A new path opens to our view,
Through deeds of our own generation,
To mark the tercentennial year,
An "alliance of education."

To unite the New World with the Old,
Through art, the wealth of a nation,
Each scholarship competitive,
The prize of higher education.

Miss Smedley of Dominion kin,
True daughter of a cavalier,
Stands sponsor for a school of art,
To honor this memorial year.

The American National Institute,
In honor of the Revolution,
Amid environments of France,
Under the flag of our own nation.

Let Congress aid her noble work,
To honor allies of Yorktown,
A memorial to Lafayette,
A monument to Jefferson.

Knowledge is power to win and hold,
It is the birthright of the free,
Our sons' children of heritage,
The men of opportunity!

And as it was so it is now,
And so it will forever be,
Knowledge is path to great results,
It is the path of destiny.

The emblem of the Institute
We here present with loyal pride,
With kindest thanks to Count von Daur,
An allied friend with U. S. Bride.

EMBLEM
OF
THE AMERICAN NATIONAL INSTITUTE
Designed by Count Von Dorn

EMBLEM
OF
THE AMERICAN NATIONAL INSTITUTE
Designed by Count Von Daur



Memories of Virginia

MEMORIAL RESULTS.

TO HON. WM. B. MATTHEWS.

Your invitation has been heard,
To visit the old campus ground,
The Letter Men have heard "The Call,"
"Remember College of the Crown."
To honor culture fields anew,
To tell the legends of the river,
To seek and find the old land marks,
Memorials to live forever.
To you the College holds high place,
The college of the Matthews line,
The Alma Mater of your sire,
And kinsmen since the founding time.
Your brothers' canvas now adorns,
The walls of memory and fame,
With portraits of the Presidents,
Those lost to State through war and flame.

Other new friends come bearing gifts,
Memorials of long ago,
To tell the story of Jamestown,
Where British sons met Indian foe.

At King's Mill in the forest wild,
The Mecca point of pioneers,
The first colonial capital,
A town of fame three hundred years.

With new made friends two well-known men.
Under the flag, under the crown,
Two captains great of industry,
Two library founders of renown.

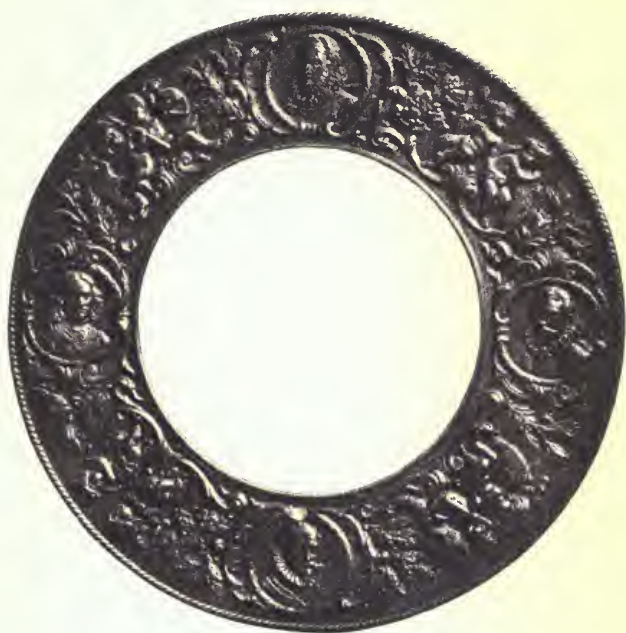
Memories of Virginia

A native son of Scotia's Isle,
Son of success to high degree,
Donates to the old campus grounds,
The wished-on-wished new library.
A monument to mark events,
Since sixteen hundred ninety-three,
A memorial to progress,
The college gift of Carnegie.

Your friend George Clinton Batcheller,
A leading patriot of New York,
A son of ancient pedigree,
A Puritan of Plymouth Rock.
Donates a large Endowment Fund,
To light the lamp of history,
To re-illumine paths of the past,
To honor State of Destiny.

This portrait on the walls you place,
George C. Batcheller, LL.D.
An honor to a Northern Son.
In this our year of jubilee,
It turns the page of history,
To Plymouth Rock, to old Jamestown,
A page both North and South illumed,
From Lexington to old Yorktown.
J. Q. Adams of Flag House fame,
Son of the Founder of Braintree,
A lover of the North and South,
Exponent of Fraternity.
Presents a portrait of your friend
To the old College of the Crown.
The Daughter of a Pioneer,
Her sire a man of Lexington.

It is her pleasure to donate,
A mirror with historic frame,
Drake, Gilbert, Raleigh, Cavendish.



HISTORICAL MIRROR

Presented to William and Mary College by
Mrs. Flora Adams Darling
1907

Historical Mirror

Presented to William and Mary College by
Miss Flora Adams Darling

1907

Memories of Virginia

In hand-wrought bronze of age and fame,
Four founding men of enterprise,
The pioneers of land and sea,
That changed the history of the world,
Four famous men of destiny.

But, my friend, of all the pictures
We hang today on memory's wall,
The old live oak of Matthew's Home,
May live in hearts dearest of all.
We'll engrave it on a field of gold,
The giant oak of Powhatan,
A souvenir of Founding Days,
In memory of a noble man.
A Matthews medal "to pass on,"
The fruits and flowers of memory,
Through the old college of the Crown,
The Kingdom Home of History.

Again the wand of memory,
Touches a church of olden time,
To pay tribute to founding sires,
A pew of church and state to thine.
In Bruton Church of memories,
The relic sponsor of Jamestown,
The daughter of the mother church,
The second church under the crown.
Where pioneers met God in prayer,
Where faith in King and Crown was true,
Where sons of William and Mary met,
The church and state their point of view.
The New York State Chapter with pride
Stands sponsor for the Warden's Pew,
The Daughters of first founding sires,
The Daughters of the Patriots true.
A bronze plate now commemorates,
Under the Cross, under the Crown,

Memories of Virginia

The Warden's Pew of British Church.
And Founding Captain of renown,
A tribute to the church and state,
To stand for time the Honor Pew.
To chief of Royal Government,
From Sixteen Hundred twenty-two,
Until the year of Sixteen-sixty,
When England won her King and Crown.
Matthews, passed to a Higher Court,
To Hail the Restoration dawn,
He made the long silent return,
The year of England's Jubilee.
To rest with British kin "at home,"
To us he left a memory.

MY DEAR FRIEND: *November 15, 1907.*

It is true, Death stills speaker's voice. Mrs. Smith, to whom these Memories are dedicated, expired instantly when about to hear reports from the delegates who visited Jamestown. As you are aware my sister reached Washington to meet me at Williamsburg October 12th, but her heart made her realize the effort would be more than she could endure, and that home was her safety. She, however, attended the next meeting of the order November 15th, where she died with her friends, presiding over a society that honored her with its highest gift, "Daughters of the Founders and Patriots of the State of New York," could bestow.

She died as I would have her die,
In the full tide of honors won.
With Daughters of the Founding Sires,
On Honor Day to Old Jamestown.
To hear praise of "The Warden's Pew,"
And Matthew's Tablet, to pass down.
The Daughters Gifts, to Bruton Church,
Memorials of Old Jamestown.

MISS FERRELL AND LAND SMITH

MRS. LEROY SUNDERLAND SMITH





BRITTON CHURCH, WILLIAMSBURG, VA.

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IN THE OLD BRUTON CHURCH OF MANY MEMORIES

The Wardens Pew is marked by small plates giving the names of the early Church officers, one of which bears the name of Baldwin Matthews, 1695, grandson of Governor Matthews, the great great grandfather of Rev. John Matthews, of Essex County. On a larger tablet is inscribed:

To the Glory of God and in Memory of
HON. SAMUEL MATTHEWS,
CAPTAIN-GENERAL AND GOVERNOR OF VIRGINIA.
1622-1660.

This memorial has been erected by Mrs. LeRoy Sunderland Smith, President, and the New York State Chapter of the Daughters of Founders and Patriots of America, May 13, 1907.

Each pew stands a memorial "To Great Virginians." The church has been most appropriately styled The Colonial Abbey of our country, making the memorial not only a Mecca but a shrine of America.

King Edward VII has presented a Bible, and President Roosevelt a reading desk, "In Memorium." The Bible given by Governor Matthews, I am told, is still extant "a holy of holy relic."

The Restoration of Old Bruton Church, under the direction of the Rector, W. A. R. Goodwin, is one of the most pleasing tributes to the

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tercentennial year, and no one better equipped to carry out the memorial to honor the past. Mr. Goodwin is a member of a family of distinguished Churchmen, with love of State and Country, to revere memories of the Founding Men of America.

The expense of restoration is a free-will offering—\$27,000, and a fund is being raised for the perpetual maintenance of the Mecca Church, that is not only regarded the Colonial Abbey of our country but a shrine to perpetuate eternal memories of great men and great deeds—men whom the world delight to honor.

The Jamestown Church was occupied by the Royal Governors. The Bruton Church was erected thirty-three years after the death of Governor Matthews, by Governor Spottswood, making Bruton Church eldest daughter of the Jamestown church and “heir by right” held the relics and belongings of the Mother church, including the gold communion service and other relics of great value.

The first Jamestown church of wood logs was built 1607; rebuilt in brick 1639; that became in time a ruin—only a tower left of her former glory. The Colonial Dames of America have done a noble work in restoring the Island Church upon original lines. The chair of the Royal Governors will no doubt be placed therein as a feature of the period. Nor was Jamestown church without a bell to ring out tidings of joy and sorrow, and the reproduction of the old bell, bearing the name of Pocahontas, is a popular memorial, and while the Jamestown church may not stand so pre-eminent for Colonial memories as the Williams-

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burg church, the church of the Colonial Governors, it will always be a point of interest to Pilgrims of the James, as the first church of the Pioneers of our country.

At the two hundred and thirteenth annual commencement of the Old Crown College of William and Mary, at Williamsburg, Virginia, June 8th, the degree of LL.D. was conferred upon Col. George Clinton Batcheller, of New York City, who is a native son of Massachusetts,—an honor to the Old Bay State to add another tide-water episode—to enhance memories of Virginia.

The enclosed note from Col. Batcheller gives a key note of fraternity. Perhaps the trustees recalled the incident when the Colonial troops, 1775, called upon Congress for a Commander-in-Chief, when Mr. John Adams quietly remarked, "Mr. Washington lives in Virginia"; practically his suggestion was a nomination of "The Great Virginian" who became leader.

"Then none was for the party,
And all were for the State,
Then the great men helped the poor,
And the poor men loved the great."

If other rich men would follow the example of Dr. Batcheller the old college of William and Mary could be made The Pride of Our Country, the Mecca of Historical Research, the Mother Home of Education.

Macauley said truly, "A people which takes no pride in the noble achievements of their remote ancestors will never achieve anything

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worthy to be remembered by remote descendants." This is true also of individuals.

Dr. Batcheller evidently is a Disciple of Research and a friend of the old college of William and Mary.

June 15, 1907.

LYON GARDINER TYLER, LL.D., *President*

College of William and Mary, Virginia.

MY DEAR SIR:—I am just back from Denver, Colo., and I found on my desk yesterday morning, your telegram awaiting my arrival, dated June 8th, which reads as follows: "Doctor of Laws conferred on you by William and Mary. Congratulations."

Your letter of the 14th reached me this morning, confirming the action of the Faculty and Board of Visitors of the College of William and Mary in Virginia. Words can not express my deep appreciation of the highest honor that can be conferred upon an American. I also feel greatly honored by having the Degree conferred upon me at the same time as the distinguished Virginian, Hon. Phillip Alexander Bruce.

Now, as an Alumnae of "William and Mary," it will bring this institution very close to my heart, feeling that I am fully identified with the cradle of learning, from which our most distinguished men of colonial times laid the foundation of what is now the foremost government on the face of the earth.

Again I beg to thank you for your felicitous remarks. With great respect, I am,

Faithfully yours,

(Signed) GEO. CLINTON BATCHELLER.

In the Baltimore SUN you will find in the Heraldry column the perfected chain of lineage that gives you "a Virginia cousin" in Mrs. Moritz O. Kopperl, granddaughter of Thomas Matthews, who left the Old Dominion to found a branch of the family tree in Texas, is completed. Your cousin's daughter, Waldine, will meet the Daughters of the Founders and Patriots at Williamsburg, October 12, 1907, to attend the general communion ser-

GEORGE CLINTON BATCHELDER, LL.D.

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GEORGE CLINTON BATCHELLER, LL. D.



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vice to be held in the old church October 13th. when the Chapter D. F. P. A., of which my sister is president, will attend in a body, to take the cup of remembrance. I hope you and your wife will be present, and "as ye do this in His name," give thanks to God for the life, work and character of Samuel Matthews, who is to me the pioneer hero of American History. There is another chieftain who stands only second in my hero worship, another Virginian, George Rogers Clark, "the Hannibal of the West."

In conclusion let me add, it is my hope that you may make one of your homes on some part of "the sacred soil" of the Denbigh Plantation, the American home of your ancestor, to stand an enduring memorial to the Matthews family, a family with a grand colonial background since Founding Days of Virginia, to attest "to soil brave men are ever true."

And now, my friend of memories,
I'll wake the echoes with refrain,
The echoes known to every heart,
"Never again! Never again."
Echoes from the old Welsh mountains,
Echoes from Great Britain's shore,
Echoes from the land of Baldwin,
The old time echo, "Never more."
Echoes from Denbigh Plantation,
Echoes from Point Comfort shore,
Echoes from the Old James River,
Echoes we seek to hear once more.
Echoes from the Mississippi,
Echoes from the Tappan Zee,
Echoes from the Rappahannock,
They call to you—they call to me.

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Let us listen to the voices,
In this our year of jubilee,
The echo call to Founders kin,
The echo of Eternity.
From the Old James we answer back,
Names we love "Over the River,"
The friends of many memories.
And render thanks to the Great Giver
For life and love of those who sleep,
In Hollywood under the trees,
The Holy City on the James,
The Mecca Shrine of Memories.

I know your love of State and from your
heart you will echo the tribute to the Old
Dominion written by a son of Louisiana, who
loved—

VIRGINIA.

"There is nowhere a land so fair
As old Virginia.
So full of song, so free from care
As old Virginia.
And I believe that happy land
That God prepared for mortal man
Is built exactly on the plan
Of old Virginia.

The roses nowhere bloom so white,
As in Virginia,
The sunshine nowhere seems so bright
As in Virginia,
The birds sing nowhere quite so sweet,
And nowhere hearts so lightly beat,
For heaven and earth do seem to meet
Down in Virginia.

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The days are never quite so long
As in Virginia,
Nor quite so filled with happy song
As in Virginia,
And when my time shall come to die,
Just take me back and let me lie
Close where the James goes rolling by
Down in Virginia."

MY DEAR FRIEND:

I have made a discovery, the author I long have sought, and can give, with much pleasure, the pedigree of the beautiful poem Virginia, that has touched hearts with the emotional sentiment of "Home Sweet Home." It was written by Mr. Harry Curran Wilbur, a son of Prof. George E. Wilbur, of Bloomsburg, Penna., who graduated at old Dickinson College, Carlisle, Penna. The poem was published in the *Wheeling Register*, June, 1903. He is now editor of the *Times Union*, Jacksonville, Florida. He married Miss Dorothy Thornton Maloney, "A Daughter of Virginia," and from this fact it is easy to understand that when a man is in love with his wife it is easy for him to adopt her sentiments of state. You know I speak from experience, you will observe that I wrote of him "A Son of Louisiana," but now that the author and authorship is known, I am happy to give "A Son of Pennsylvania," and "A Son-in-Law of Virginia," an assured welcome in *Memories of Virginia*, nor do I accept the parody you sent me on the dear old State. She may be slow in the present, but she is sure of her past, nor can it be taken from her.

F. A. D.

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EXPOSITION EVENTS AND EPISODES, 1907.

JAMESTOWN, *May 13.*

The Exposition as an historical event should appeal to every American as an object lesson to create admiration, nor should we forget what the tercentennial celebration stands for. It is of little moment whether all detail to please the eye and secure comfort is perfected or not, but to keep in view the historical fact that Jamestown is the birthplace of our country is important. This truth is sufficient to invite a pilgrimage to the James River, and from a comparative point of view between now and then, inspire patriotism and create satisfaction.

I stood under the Powhatan Oak, on the Exposition Grounds, an oak known to have been in existence at the time the colonists landed in 1607, and it is declared by experts in forestry to be three hundred and fifty-five years old and still a vigorous sentinel of the coast, once known as Powhatan Oak of Weyanoke and later the Oak of Denbigh, the grand old tree known from generation to generation and enjoyed by those who have long since rested under the shade of the eternal trees. Its age is marked with a tablet, perhaps it is the only tree extant to tell the wind and wave story of the pioneers, when the birth of our nation was recorded three centuries ago.

The International Naval Review is so impressed upon my vision I must add a supplement to Virginia memories. The great naval fleet gave me an opportunity to moralize upon changed conditions since the arrival May 13,

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1607 of the God speed of 40 tons, under command of Captain Gosnord; the Sarah Constant, 100 tons burden, under command of Captain Newport, and the Discovery, of 20 tons, under command of Captain Ratcliffe. May 13, 1907—only three hundred years ago—yet what progress: To-day in line of battle a wonderful sea view of the great battleships lying at anchor in Hampton Roads, the haven of the pioneers, where scores of mighty warships stand a monument to the centuries. The illumination, I believe, was the grandest naval display ever seen on sea or land; perhaps another of such brilliancy and renown may never be seen, certainly not under the same conditions. While looking at the wonderful display from a point of land thrust out like an arm to save men of the sea, I reflected upon the history of Hampton Roads, and it gave me pleasure that the Jamestown celebration is on the Estate of Denbigh; that the salute of "Welcome" is sounding over the Roads from Fortress Monroe, the original headquarters of your ancestor, overlooking the wonderful harbor known to every mariner of old ocean, that is reached through a gateway of waters admitting the voyager to a sheltered inland sea known to all the world since the May Day discovery, 1607, a haven of safety. How many noble ships, under flags of every nation, have entered the gateway of the James? How many anchors have been cast, how many sails furled, how many tempest-tossed mariners with "Thanks to God for deliverance," have found the spit of land a point of comfort?

To the students of naval history the harbor of Hampton Roads must ever possess interest-

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ing associations, for in its waters has been made history since 1607. Since Discovery Day Point Comfort has held prominent place in the annals of two worlds. As a government reservation on which Fortress Monroe stands, and two famous hotels have made record to attract the pilgrims of the James. The "dear old Hygeia" is now a memory, it was in the range of the guns of the fort and was removed by order of the U. S. Government, but it lives in many hearts to echo the voice of the past. The Chamberlin is a living pleasure and with pride can claim to be the most popular resort of our "Home and Country."

An historical halo lingers over Old Point that is seen and felt, and no one returns to the mainland of "the continent" without having heard of the famous naval fight between the Merrimac and Monitor, that has given "The Beautiful Waters" a place in the world's records that will live "while there is snow on the mountain or foam on the river."

Perhaps a Viking God may have inspired a Son of Norway and a Son of America, then commissioned the Merrimac and Monitor, to demonstrate the deadly power and destruction of armored warships, and the object lesson be given in the famous harbor of many memories. Perhaps to show the nations of the world the progress and expansion since the ships of Columbus touched the new world shore, with what was regarded "a wonder fleet."

A century later Hampton Roads was the shelter harbor for a fleet of destiny, the results we are celebrating to-day, nor do we forget only a century ago the United States Frigate,



THE LAST OF THE WOODEN NAVY

The "Merrimac" in its engagement with the Federal Fleet
in Hampton Roads March 9, 1862

First day's fight: The destruction of the Cumberland
and Congress

THE LAST OF THE WOODEN NAVY

The "Meriton," in its engagement with the Federal Fleet
in Hampton Roads March 9, 1862
First day's fight. The destruction of the Cumberland
and Congress

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Constitution, was regarded "a wonder ship." To-day she is a "relic." But it was the mission of the Merrimac and Montior to stand for the birth, and to be known as the progenitors of the new navy of destruction, 1862, but the scientific succession of expansion in art of naval armament and war, to stand a miracle of progress, is demonstrated, 1907, and one of the largest ship building yards in the world is located at Newport News, on Hampton Roads, where the first encounter between iron armored vessels of war took place. A sea fight between ironclads that revolutionized the navies of the world.

The Merrimac, built at Norfolk Navy Yard, commanded by Admiral Buchanan, of the Confederate States Navy, left Norfolk on its mission of experimental destruction March, 8, 1862, when the Federal Fleet was lying at anchorage at Newport News, six miles from Fortress Monroe; when, to the astonishment of the Federal officers, they saw issuing from the Elizabeth river a strange looking craft, a vessel of a new and unknown order, a black monster propelled by steam headed toward the fleet with hostile intentions, and before the character of the monster was realized, she hurled herself upon the Federal ships, crashing in the sides of the Congress and Cumberland like glass walls, the noble ships and gallant seamen fell prey to the monster and found watery graves in Hampton Roads on the very shore of safety.

The world was shocked over the sea tragedy, and the cause for effect was hard to explain and more hard to understand, and a sensation experienced unknown to our generation. Great sorrow was felt for sailors and ships that so un-

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expectedly met the king of terror in the gateway of Home under the sheltering arms of Fortress Monroe.

The Merrimac returned uninjured to Norfolk, but all were sure the black monster would make a second return and anxious, earnest eyes watched for the reappearance of the apparently invincible craft.

At dawn the following morning, upon the return of the Merrimac, another monster awaited her in Hampton Roads ready for encounter, a strange looking vessel that seemed a raft with a turret rising from the center. It was the famous Monitor, just completed in Brooklyn Navy Yard, that, during the night had unexpectedly arrived from New York. If there was surprise neither made sign, and without a moment's hesitation the two monsters met in a duel of death, neither expected or desired quarter, both fought with equal valor and deadly effect, both suffered but neither was destroyed, and both stood the shock of battle without much injury. The Monitor was as deadly in execution as the Merrimac, but neither was victor or vanquished, both, however, fulfilled a mission to demonstrate in Hampton Roads "The Last of the Wooden Navy." The Merrimac returned to Norfolk, the Monitor remained at Newport News, but the career of each was brief, and not long after both found eternal anchorage under the waves, the Merrimac, near the scene of her greatness, was sunk by her commander, Commodore Tatnall, who gave her to the waves rather than surrender her to the enemy. The Monitor was lost in a storm, but both live in memory, and the naval duel of the first ironclads has been described by pens of

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admiration in every language to pass over the cable of time. The birthplace of the ironclad navy and the story of a sea fight that will not only live in history and song but stand a record on canvas to hang on walls of fame as it lives in memory to give touch and color to the battle in the Harbor of Discovery, the Point of Comfort, the cradle kingdom of the white man of the new world.

It is left to us to honor the sons of the sea, brave men who go into the depths, with the old Viking's cry sounding over the waves of death and distruction, "Don't Give Up the Ship."

The sea tragedy in Hampton Roads, 1907, when eleven sons of the sea went down in sight of ships, in sight of land, near Fort Wool, known to all mariners "The Rip Raps," an anchorage of safety, is only second to the tragedy in Hampton Roads, 1862.

The death of eleven sons of the sea that June night, after a day of pleasure and pride amid environments to arouse patriotism and inspire emulation is one of pathetic sorrow, there are tears in eyes and regret in hearts for the young officers and seamen that met tragic death, but they died "on duty," the last of many bright days of their young lives was one to pay honor to the President of the United States, the Roosevelt of America. It is left to our people to honor the sea, and to patriotic memorial societies to deck the waves with flowers of remembrance to "Our Vikings" who sleep well under the waves of old ocean, and "In Memoriam" we waft the grand old anthem, "Out of the Depths," for the dead seamen who have crossed the eternal bar, who have reached the shore beyond.

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EXPOSITION GROUNDS,
JAMESTOWN, VA., *June 7, 1907.*

This is Tide Water Day and men of the river, like Vikings of old, are gathering on the coast to pay tribute to tide water counties, and as it was in the wilderness period, so it is now, every path of the river leads to the sea.

The tide water men from each shore town,
Sail the river roads to Old Jamestown.
Their tributes to pay to the Hampton sea,
Tide water day of the jubilee.

The men of Cape Henry and Charles on the lee,
The men of Roanoke, the Island of Raleigh,
The men of Tappahannock, who love the Indian name,
The men of Rappahannock. of Civil War fame.

The East Shore, men of Old Accomack,
The men of the James, the men of the York,
The men of Elizabeth, the shire by the sea,
The men of Portsmouth, the men of Berkeley,
The men of Gloucester, the river men of Suffolk,
The men of Matthews, the river men of Norfolk,
The Essex men, the Sussex men, Vikings of the Sea.

The men of Warwick, the men of Denbigh,
The men of Hampton, the men of Newport,
The men of Old Point, the men of the Fort,
The tide water men, the bold, the brave, the free,
The sons of the Founders, the men of the sea.

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The Alpha men on the James to found,
The Keystone Arch of a New World Home,
The Scottish Chief of England's Union Crown,
The first British King of Old Jamestown.

On June 15, the Pocahontas Bell will sound
its memorial notes over Hampton Roads. I
will give you the keynote and after that event
I will adopt the motto of Alabama, "Here I
rest."

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THE POCAHONTAS MEMORIAL BELL

The incorporators of the Association are Mrs. Green, Mrs. Darling, Mrs. Halsey, the membership limited to one hundred members; Mrs. Green Regent.

The bell was cast April 1907, at the McShane Bell Foundry, Baltimore; the work began by candle light—a candle in the old brass candlestick—donated in memory of Governor Matthews, was made a medium to cast a reflection to typify “the work of the present being aided by the light of other days.” The bell weighs 500 pounds, and is 29 inches in diameter. The inscription:

THE DOMINION, 1607—VIRGINIA, 1907.

[On the other side:]

PRESENTED BY

THE POCAHONTAS BELL ASSOCIATION

ANNE S. GREEN, President.

These mingled metals rich and kind,
Their purpose high, the intent sublime.

Amen.

The metal employed is historic and relics valued as heirlooms were contributed by American descendants of the Seventeenth century, to ring out the Legends of the Indian Girl.

There is sentiment and historic interest in

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the Bell of Many Memories that will win and hold place in the hearts of our people only second to the Liberty Bell of 1776.

Jamestown Church is the logical home of the Bell of Relics; the next claim Williamsburg, where Pocahontas was known to the suffering pioneers of the starvation period, as "the Angel of Mercy."

Let us for a moment reflect upon the hopes and fears, the pledges and prayers of the Church of the Pioneers, now a memory; but the influences from off that altar will live forever. It gave the keynote of the prelude that led to an orchestra of possibilities—to give to a new world and people, "Liberty, Home and Country." Let us hope the memorial bell of 1907 may ever ring out to Cavalier and Puritan descendents peace and good will, the joy-note of union.

The bell will hang in the "Daniel Boone Fort," Kentucky Reservation during the exposition.

The Kentucky building is unique, with log stockade, log block house, amid environments familiar to the pioneers, making "the Reservation" a fitting place for the Pocahontas Bell.

There is no place on the Exposition grounds so primitive in appearance, so rustic in construction as Fort Boone. The money for its construction was contributed by the school children of Kentucky, as a loving tribute to Virginia, the mother of States, the old home of memories.

The bell will be dedicated with formal ceremony June 15, 1907, and may it ever ring out
"Peace and Good Will."

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INSIDE INN, *June 18, 1907.*

It is a matter of regret that I failed to witness the dedication of the Pocahontas Bell. I send you the clipping from *Baltimore Sun*, the names of the contributors were given, also read as a part of the ceremony and set forth in detail. You will also observe your Alma Mater instead of Williamsburg may become the permanent home, but as the University of Virginia is a daughter of William and Mary, we are all satisfied.

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GIVES POCAHONTAS BELL

Governor Swanson Receives It From Society
for University.

DAY'S FEATURE AT EXPOSITION

Poem Written for the Event By the Bentztown Bard is
Read—Governor and Others Speak.

(Special Dispatch to the Baltimore Sun.)

Norfolk, Va., June 15.—The Pocahontas bell, cast from historic pieces of metal, donated for the purpose by prominent persons in various parts of the country, was formally presented to the Pocahontas Bell Association on the Kentucky reservation on the Exposition grounds this afternoon. The bell stood on the right of the main entrance to the representation of old Fort Boone, which is Kentucky's Exposition building.

A large crowd witnessed the ceremonies. Governor Swanson, of Virginia, whose fame as an orator has been increased by his numerous speeches called forth by the Exposition, was the orator of this occasion, and the speech was one of the best that he has made. It was deep in its historic significance, and it made a pleasing and doubtless lasting impression on his audience. The Governor received the bell on behalf of the faculty of the University of Virginia, to which institution the bell will be intrusted at the close of the Exposition. Other speakers at the ceremonies were T. J. Wool, the general counsel of the Exposition, and Major Hunter.

MRS. GRANT READS POEM.

A poem written for the occasion by the Bentztown Bard, of *The Sun*, in response to an invitation from the Pocahontas Bell Society, was read by Mrs. N. G. Grant, of Denver, Col. The Bentztown Bard had himself been

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requested to read his verses, but was unable to be present, and asked Mrs. Grant to take his place on the program. The poem follows:

THE VOICE OF THE BELL.

By the Bentztown Bard.

I am the voice of the bell, named of her name and sweet
With metals fused by the glowing flame of love in the
crucible's heat;

I am the voice of her heart, and her charm, and her
virgin grace,

Who stood in the path of the savage blow with pity
upon her face.

I am the voice of her soul, who was princess and woman,
too,

A rose of the tawny bloom that bloomed under these
skies of blue!

I am the voice of the bell in whose sweet throat they've
spun

Metal of worth from Northern homes and homes of the
Southern sun;

Blended and massed and fused, dim treasures of mem-
ory old,

Silver and copper, and bronze, and brass, and gold of the
yellow gold;

Out of one speaks the tongue and the heart of the sov-
ereign land,

A sisterhood of the sister States, neighborly, hand in
hand!

I am the voice of the bell, Virginia's bell and time's;

Ring the revel of golden years in revel of golden
chimes;

Ring the old days back, sweet as they were before,
With loveliness of the olden love and charm of the
ancient lore;

Ring the new and true, the tocsin of splendid days,
With hope and cheer for the onward years lighting the
golden ways!

I am the voice of the bell, with a rose song in my
mouth,

Ring the faith of a woman's heart over the rosy
South;

Ring her fame afar and ring her name on high—
A woman of worth when the young green earth bloomed
under a tender sky!

I am Virginia's bell, and the glory of her is mine,
As the glory of her, O land we love, is ever and ever
thine!

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Ring me and ye shall hear the hammers that strike my
rim
Echo the glory of deeds and days ages shall not make
dim;
Trinkets were brought to me from masters and mansions
great,
Relics were wrought in me of field and forum and State,
And in me they molded, too, the voice of the deeds that
ring
Wherever the lips of the legions shout, the voices of
freemen sing!

I am the voice of the bell, named of her name and sweet
With melody of a woman's heart and dancing of
woman's feet!
I am the voice of the past, and I am the voice that thrills
Out of Virginia's heart of hearts, over her hill of hills;
Voice of the North and South, tender and strong and
true,
Ring the hope of the sister States under these skies
of blue!

WAS CAST IN BALTIMORE.

The bell was cast at the McShane foundry, in Baltimore, and its composition includes, in addition to other historic metal, a piece of the Columbian bell, which was sent to the Chicago exposition in 1893, and also pennies given by many schoolchildren.

Among the interested spectators present was Mrs. Anna S. Green, of Culpeper, Va., who founded the Pocahontas Bell Association. Music for the occasion was furnished by the band from the University of Missouri.

Among the old relics of the seventeenth century presented to increase the value of the memorial bell the following contributors stand recorded:

William B. Matthews presents a very old brass candlestick in memory of his father, James Muscoe Matthews, descendant of the last royal governor of the Dominion.

Charles B. Tiernan, a lineal descendant of Pocahontas, through the Bolling line, presents old coin and other relics of founding days.

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John Quincy Adams, lineal descendant of Henry Adams, 1630, Henry Sampson, 1620, presents, as Secretary of the Flag House Association, Philadelphia, Penn., a gold ring of the colonial period in memory of Betsy Ross, who made the first flag of the American Republic. The glory of the flag, like the ring, stands a symbol without end.

Mrs. Sadie Adams Smith, lineal descendant of Henry Adams, 1630, and Captain Samuel Wadsworth, 1630; also Paul Dustin and Rev. Robert Gordon, all of Massachusetts, wife of Le Roy Sunderland Smith, a lineal descendant of George Smith, son of John Smith, of Jamestown, Va., who settled Dover, N. H., 1640, and maternally descendant of Gov. Benning Wentworth, also his son, Gov. John Wentworth, of the royal province of New Hampshire, 1630, presents in memory of her nephew, Robert Gordon Everett, the Boy Hero of San Juan Hill, a medal of honor of the Centennial Exposition, Philadelphia, 1876.

Mrs. Flora Adams Darling, lineal descendant of Henry Adams, 1630, and Hannah Dustin, 1620, presents a watch chain charm of English and American memories of her husband, Gen. Edward Irving Darling, C. S. A., and her son of the same name.

Mrs. Alice Fountleroy Turner, wife of Wm. Wm. B. Matthews, lineal descendant of Sir Henry Turner, 1640, presents an old coin, 1780, in memory of her father, Col. George Turner, of King George's County, Virginia.

Mrs. Rose Turner Hunter, widow of Robert Hunter, and lineal descendant of Sir Harry Turner, presents, in memory of her mother, an old coin of Dominion memories.

JOHN Q. A. ADAMS
JOHN Q. A. ADAMS



Memories of Virginia

Mrs. Caroline Virginia Sinclair Jones English, widow of Col. Thomas C. English, U. S. A., lineal descendant of the Earl of Cairthress of Scotland; through Captain Henry Sinclair, second son, who came to this country 1622. She presents a silver tea bell over 300 years old, used in Scotland and this country by the Sinclairs, and through her own army life from 1850, to the memory of her father, Cary Selden Jones, Esquire, of the Old Dominion.

Mrs. Diana Elizabeth Sinclair Parker Jones, lineal descendant of Sinclair Parker of Virginia, 1630, and Major Charles Jones, of Maryland, 1617, presents a silver napkin ring, engraved with crest of the Sinclair family, in memory of her husband, Judge Charles Danforth, of New York, a descendant of the Danforths of New England, 1630.

Mrs. Nelson V. Titus, regent of the Adams Chapter, Daughters of the Revolution, presents two handwrought nails from the old Adams house, Quincy, Massachusetts, built in 1681.

Mrs. Elizabeth Drummond Ward, lineal descendant of Major Richard Drummond, of Drummondtown, Virginia, a member of the House of Burgess, and one of the great land proprietors of the Dominion, 1619, presents a very old bell used on the Drummond plantation, Accomack, Virginia, in memory of her family.

Miss Ellen Garnett Matthews and Miss Mollie Virginia Matthews each present a piece of jewelry in memory of their mother, Ellen Hobson Bagley of Scotch ancestry, the wife of Judge James Muscoe Matthews, a lineal descendant of Governor Matthews, through the

Memories of Virginia

line of Rev. John Matthews, of Matthews County, Virginia.

Mrs. Minerva S. Wynne, her daughter, Mrs. Harlan, lineal descendant of Sir Robert Wynne, 1607, speaker of the House of Burgess, a descendant of Sir Watkins Wynne of Wales. The tombs of the Wynnes are in the old Temple Church, London, one of which dates back to 405; also a descendant of Governor Harvey of Jamestown, and Governor Hardy of North Carolina, 1622, presents a charm, very ancient, marked W. W., a relic of Sir Watkins Wynne, worn by Sir Robert, in memory of her husband, Robert Wynne of Virginia.

Gen. Marcus J. Wright, C. S. A., Washington, D. C., a lineal descendant of John Wright, 1630, James Wright, his cousin, the last colonial governor of Georgia, presents a gold medal in memory of his father, Major John Wright, of Tennessee, a medal on which the name of John Wright is inscribed.

Wm. Henry Jones, lineal descendant of Robert Jones, 1630, presents a revolutionary coin in memory of his mother, Mrs. Clarissa Wiswell Jones, descendant of "a minute Man" of Lexington, Massachusetts.

Charles J. Diggs, lineal descendant of Gov. Edward Diggs, son of Sir Dudley Diggs of Virginia, presents an old English coin of early days in memory of his ancestors of Jamestown, Virginia.

J. Harwood Graves, lineal descendant of Ralph Graves, 1607, presents the ring of a gold watch of ancient memories, of Petersburg, Va.

Rev. Wm. B. Everett, lineal descendant of Hon. Matthew Tilghman, 1650, also closely connected with Carrolls of Carrolton, presents

Memories of Virginia

through his daughter a silver fork of colonial period, in memory of Rachel Tilghman, 1650.

Mrs. Waldine Matthews Zimpleman, wife of Moritz O. Kopperl, Galveston, Texas, lineal descendant of Governor Matthews, of Virginia, presents a brass picture frame of colonial period in memory of her grandfather, Thomas Matthews of Texas, a native son of Virginia.

Mrs. Estelle Ashby Johnson, in honor of Capt. William Ashby, of Culpeper, Va., presents spoon used by the First Minute Men of Virginia.

Mr. Ambler Morris, Culpeper, Va., presents a piece of the bell of the First Baptist Church of Culpeper, Va.

Miss Clark, Princeton, N. J., presents an antique key.

Mrs. Woodrow Wilson, Princeton, N. J., presents keys from Prospect Hill, the home of the president of Princeton University, and some brass from Nassau Hall.

Mrs. Thomas D. Stokes, Elk Hill, Va., presents plantation bell of Glenarvon, the Colonial Galt home.

Mrs. Mary Maury, a descendant of the Maurys of Germanna, presents old Colonial bell, in honor of Governor Spottswood.

Mr. Slaughter Bradford presents a military buckle, in memory of Capt. Philip Slaughter, of the First Minute Men of Culpeper.

Brass knob from the home of Gen. Edward Stephens, which he built after the Revolutionary War, returning as the hero of the Great Bridge battle.

Mrs. Catherine Stark, of Culpeper, Va., presents a spoon, a relic of the Withers family.

Mrs. Pokahuntas Green, Norfolk, Va., a

Memories of Virginia

descendant of Pocahontas, a breastpin, a relic of Gen. John Mercer, of the American Revolution.

Mr. John R. Norris presents a Mexican coin, given in honor of the Ark and Dove, of Maryland.

Mrs. W. W. Grant, of Denver, Colo., presents a souvenir coin in honor of George Mason, of Gunston Hall, and Hannah Ball, eldest sister of Mary Ball, mother of George Washington, both daughters of Joseph Ball, of Epping Forest.

Mrs. Flora McDonald Williams, Louisville, Ky., presents a souvenir coin in honor of her grandfather, William Naylor, one of the framers of the Virginia Constitution of 1820.

Brass rule, used by James Green Leach in Charlotte, N. C., presented as a souvenir of his first journalistic work.

Fanny Carroll, of St. Mary's County, Maryland, presents a coin, given in honor of Charles Carroll of Carrollton.

Mr. Serrel, of Baltimore, presents a piece of metal from an old Spanish vessel of 1684.

Mr. Edward Carter, Dover, Del., presents a brass guard of a musket used in the War of 1812.

Hon. Robert I. Reynolds, Golden Ridge, Del., presents a brass key used by Gov. Robert I. Reynolds while Governor of New Jersey.

Brass bracelet worn by Chief Puyallup, Washington State; given to Mrs. Sally Carter Buchanan to insure lasting friendship between Mrs. Carter and Chief Puyallup.

Mrs. Aimee C. Gregg, Ridley Park, Pa., presents copper coins of 1700.

Memories of Virginia

Mr. Wilson Miles Cary, of Baltimore, presents a piece of the Columbian Peace Bell, which went to Chicago.

Mrs. Mary Chamberlain, Princeton, N. J., presents some relics of brass and nickel of 1692.

Mrs. Sallie B. Carter, Dover, Del., presents buttons of Mexican war, 1846.

Spur of Major John Pelham, Brandy Station, Virginia.

Mrs. Frank Anthony Walke, Norfolk, Va., presents brass plaque, representing three rabbis solving the problem of the Crusaders from Jerusalem.

Blanche Buckner Dove, descendant of the Buckner family, of Culpeper, presents metal mirror brackets.

Mrs. Henry Walton, Culpeper, Va., presents brass plaque; a relic of the Wager family.

Harriet Ball, a descendant, presents brass tongs; a relic of the Ball family.

Blanche Maddox, Culpeper, Va., presents a brass antique waiter of the Maddox family.

Mrs. Blankenship, Richmond, Va., presents a piece of the Virginia (Merrimac).

Mr. Raleigh T. Green, Jr., Culpeper, Va., presents call bell of "Old Glory."

Alice Ashby Makell presents curtain links, from the Makell family of Maryland.

Alice Ashby Makell presents brass snuffers from the Magill family of Maryland.

Sarah S. Miller, of New Jersey, granddaughter of Governor McDowell, presents brass picture ring.

Mrs. Warren Coons, Culpeper, Va., presents silver spoon of Judith James, of colonial days.

Memories of Virginia

Mrs. B. C. McCoy presents candlestick from battlefield near Culpeper, Va.

Mrs. Robert Matthews, Culpeper, Va., presents a brass lock, relic of the Watkins family.

Lucille Dove Green presents brass crumb waiter, of the old Cleveland home of the Shackelfords of Culpeper.

Mrs. Enders Robinson, Richmond, Va., presents nails from the old Libby Prison.

Brass door knob of Major Philip Lightfoot's first home in Culpeper, Va. Presented in honor of the colonial family.

Mrs. Mary Gray Gilkerson, of Culpeper County, Virginia, a descendant, presents brass tongs from the old home of Gabriel Gray.

Norris family presents a Confederate sword handle.

Gen. Custis Lee presents a plaque from Damascus.

Mrs. William H. F. Lee presents metal coins and pieces from Arlington.

Anne Sanford Green, a descendant, presents a spoon, a souvenir of Col. Angus McDonald, who raised the first Colonial troops for Braddock's relief under Dunmore.

Mrs. Mary Mason Norris presents a lock from a bureau which her great-grandmother, Mary Thompson Mason,, carried with her to West Farm, in Stafford county, Virginia, from her home, Gunston Hall, when she became the wife of John Cooke, she being the eldest daughter of George Mason.

Mrs. Bayard Stockton, of Morben, presents a brass door plate, a relic of Richard Stockton, of Morben, a signer of the Declaration of Independence.

Memories of Virginia

Susan Preston Miller presents some brass nails from a trunk once used by Governor McDowell, of Virginia, 1795.

Mrs. Julia F. A. Jones, wife of William H. Jones, of Massachusetts, contributed an old English coin, a memory of her mother, Nancy Gordon Dustin Rowell, a lineal descendant of Robert Gordon, of Aberdeen, Scotland, and Paul Dustin, an English pioneer, and wife of Harvey Adams, Esquire, son of Benjamin Adams and Ruth Wadsworth, of Braintree, Massachusetts.

FINIS

The Pocahontas Bell is regarded one of the most pleasing memorials of the Jamestown Exposition, for it is an accepted fact that a nation must look backward as well as forward to fulfill its mission as a guide to progress. As a disciple of this belief and to invite a backward glance I have written *Memories of Virginia* to establish a Medal in memory of Governor Matthews—Captain General under the Crown and life-elected Governor of Virginia, 1624-1660, to be presented as a prize annually by the College of William and Mary for the best essay upon the Royal Government of Virginia to the date of the Restoration, the fund to be presented “on the York River,” Oct. 19, 1907, our Day of Victory.

FLORA ADAMS DARLING, A.M.

1907 N Street, N. W.
Washington, D. C.

June 20, 1907.

Memories of Virginia

NOTE.

The name of Mathew and Matthews is the same in Welsh, English, American and family history. In the old days "Ap" signified "Son of"—and surnames were not adopted until 1440, when Sir John Ap Mathew, son of David, adopted Matthew, as spelt by St. Matthew, and used in the English language. He was the first of the race to settle in England, and his descendants use two t's while the family in Wales still use one t. Governor Samuel suited his convenience, his name spelt according to custom of locality. His son, Francis, was educated in England and passed down to his descendants through Baldwin the name of Matthews. His son, Samuel, who died about the date of his father, Governor Matthews, remained in this country, and through his son, Captain John, employed the name Mathew, but both sons of the same "Ap" of Wales and England. A cousin, Thomas, of the same family in Wales, settled in Ireland, his descendant came to this country in 1734, and his branch took root in Mathews County, Virginia—the families intermarried, but all love David of Wales, First Lord of Cardingshire, the great Welshman, the eldest son of Mathew of Ievan, and one of the most distinguished men of his age. History relates that when an old man, as standard bearer of the King of Great Britain, he was in the battle of Towton Palm Sunday, 1461, when, through valor and heroism, he saved the life of King Edward IV. "A wonderful act of courage." His tomb in the chapel of St. Mary's venerable cathedral at Landaff, Wales, is ornamented with a life size alabaster statue and is one of the most interesting extant of monuments of that time, and has ever since been the property and burial place of the Matthews of Wales.

There are many Coats of Arms and Mottoes in the long line of ancestors from 675, but the old Welsh motto is most beloved:

"Heb a Dhu, Heb a Dim ad Dhew a digon."

"With God everything, without God nothing."

The English branch employ the motto first used by Sir John:

"Omne Solum viro Patria est."

"Every country is native soil to the hero."

Governor Samuel Mathews made this his coat of arms. He married the daughter of Sir Thomas Hilton, his second wife, widow of West, brother of Lord Delaware, and naturally made English affiliation with England, but lived and died a son of Wales.

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